Nuggets of News

GOLD HILL HISTORICAL SOCIETY — gold discovered 1860 — recording the past for the future — 1986

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December 1992

In recent months we have had several inquiries about Enic (as he was known) Rhoten. The following article will tell a little about Enic and his remarkable family.

Now step back in time 130 years to the wild wooly west. When the valley was in its youth, gold and whiskey was abundant and women were few. A time when the laws were as crude as the make shift cabins the old pioneers and miners constructed to live in. Back to a time when bar room brawls, murders and claim jumping were common place.

The Rhotens crossed the plains in an ox driven wagon to Oregon in 1859. They brought their six children, John, Mary, Enic (Enoch Enos), Cynthia, Rachel and Louisa Jane. Upon their arrival, they settled in Douglas County, Oregon. While living in Douglas County, another son, Abraham was born November 24, 1860. One year later they moved to Jackson County where they secured a homestead upon Kanes Creek. Their homeplace was about two miles up Kanes Creek in a beautiful meadow surrounded by oak and pine trees. Three more children were born in to them, James Albert, William H. and Emma.

When John Rhoten wasn't hunting for gold, he hired out to the different farmers in the area. John worked for Thomas Chavner on his large farm at the Dardanelles. He plowed, killed hogs, chopped wood, chased cows or what ever else Chavner needed done.

During 1875 John traded his work at $1.25 per day for goods at the Dardanelles store. Some of the items he purchased were; 12 bushels of barley @ 62¢, 800 pounds of hay $8.00, 1 sack of flour $1.12½, 1 plug of tobacco $1.00, 22 lbs. of bacon $3.52, 20 lb shoulder $2.80 and 1 horse for $35.00. He also bartered cord wood to Chavner, he received the magnificent sum of $1.00 per cord!

Enic also worked for the Chavners. He worked for Rosie Chavner for 1 1/4 days and received $1.87½

During the 1880's, the Rhotens concentrated on mining. They found placers, quartz and even filed on a cinnabar claim. The boys continued mining after their father died in 1887. Enic and his brothers knew every nook and cranny on Kane Creek. They all started "pocket hunting" at an early age. Enic found his first pocket while hunting cows on Blackwell Hill. He was 10 years old at the time and made $150.00. This was probably when gold fever hit him.

It is said that Enic could smell gold. He originated the art of "pocket hunting". His method was used by thousands of quartz miners. Enic studied the geology and geography of the Rogue valley and knew where gold should be.

Gold has certain characteristics, depending on whether it is in a quartz vein, clay seam, iron seam or an ancient river bed. It is essential for a pocket hunter to carry a magnifying glass. Quartz gold is scraggly with rough sharp edges and sometimes has quartz is attached. The gold found in clay has a soft yellowish color and when found in iron it takes on a dark tint with oxidized iron particles. Gold from ancient river channels is smooth, worn and flatten in appearance. Gold has finger prints, so to speak, by studying its characteristics a geologist can tell you where it was found.

The first step in finding a pocket is to find a "trace", or the trail of gold particles that are found scattered on the mountain side. These gold particles have been carried down from a higher elevation. You follow the trace up the hill taking two samples one from each side of the trace and put them in separate bags. Next you find the nearest available water and pan the samples. Under careful inspection with the aid of your glass it is easy to see what kind of gold you have discovered. Taking sample after sample repeat the process until you reach a point that is barren of

gold. Then you go back down to where you again find gold and dig there until you reach the pocket.

Whenever Enic needed money he would don his floppy brimmed hat he called "old lucky" disappear into the woods, carrying his a pick, shovel, pan, and leather bags. He criss crossed the hills and gulches in his never ending search for the coveted yellow metal. Rhoten was part hunter with the spirit of the old Mountain men who came before him. He would stay in the untamed hills for weeks at a time. But when he returned he always had gold.

Rhoten used a mortar to break down the gold from the rock. He stored his gold in jars and systematically numbered each of his samples so he knew just where he had found them.

Rhoten mined every gulch and stream including Galls, Sardine, Foots, Kanes, Graves Creeks and the Rogue and Applegate Rivers.

He usually worked alone quietly and methodically, in the wilds of Southern Oregon, never returning to a pocket using the same trail. He did leave very distinguishing foot prints where ever he went. The size of his shoes was never revealed, but they had to be special ordered. Whenever a miner saw his tracks, they would leave, knowing the gold was gone.

He was quite a story teller and had a witty sense of humor. Many a miner listened attentively as he spun his tales of adventure hoping to gain some of his vast knowledge of the science of pocket hunting. He was highly respected and admired by the miners.

Even though Enos was a kind ole soul, he was never known to walk away from a fight if he thought he was in the right.

He wasn't always on the right side of the law either. In October of 1889 he robbed an Indian of $10.00 on the road between Gold Hill and Willow Springs. He was thrown in jail, where he spent the night. His mother went to Jacksonville the next day and posted his $200.00 bail, Enos was released. He failed to appear for his arraignment and his bail was forfeited. Sheriff James Birdseye came out to Kane Creek and arrested him. He was sentenced that December, to one year in the state penitentiary. As soon as he got out he went back to mining.

Another brush with the law came in April of 1915. It seems he and his long time friend John Knotts was hired by the widow Fennel to kill and dress some hogs. In return they were to receive a portion of the meat. When the work was done she refused to give them their share. The boys got into a little tanglefoot for courage and returned to her cabin. They proceeded to raise a ruckus and the sheriff was called. They were arrested and fined $25.00 each. They never did get their "grub steak" or "pork steak" if you prefer! 😊

Rhoten tried his luck at farming, moving to a 160 acre farm in the Applegate Valley in the spring of 1912. At that time he also ran a general store. He returned to the homeplace on Kane Creek in 1915 and again took to the hills in search of gold.

Through the years, the local newspapers ran articles about the "Lucky Rhoten Brothers" and another find, much like the following article found in the *Mail Tribune* dated Dec. 8, 1908.

STRUCK A NEW POCKET

"Every once in a while after disappearing for a few weeks, the Rhoten brothers of Gold Hill show up with a lot of rich rock and pure gold, which they have dug out of a pocket somewhere in the hills of Southern Oregon. Sometimes they have hundreds of dollars sometimes more, sometimes not so much but there is usually enough to keep the "pot boiling" for a time and leave enough to outfit another prospecting expedition.

The latest find is probably the biggest they have yet made. In the Kane Creek district the other day, Enoch, George and Albert Rhoten found a pocket that was estimated yielding between $8,000 and $10,000. It is said that some of it was so nearly pure gold that it wouldn't "break" and had to be pried off the side walls with sharp instruments. One piece exhibited at Gold Hill was two inches wide, nearly half an inch thick and several inches high and was almost pure gold, having but a few bits of quartz scattered through it.

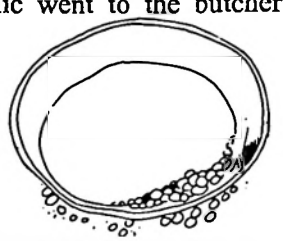
The Rhoten brothers have leased the land upon which the pocket was found and are following the vein in hopes of striking more of the yellow metal."

The Gold Hill Miner May 3, 1895

"E. Roten, the well-known and most successful miner is again in the hills and closing up rapidly on a rich trace. When Enoch gets a trace of the hidden treasure he never stops to eat or sleep until the game is bagged."

The Rhotens filed some 48 different claims during the time they hunted gold. Some of the mines they located and were associated with were; Big Horn, Grand Paw, Big Bar Bonanza, Gold Bug, Manzanita, Mountain Lion, Millionaire and the famous Revenue that yielded nearly $100,000.00.

Enic had a heart as big as his 6 foot 11 3/4" stature. There was always an open house when he was in a saloon. Many stories have been told about him buying bars so he could continue drinking and partying with his many friends. His great nephew, Dick Rhoten, related the story of him buying a saloon on D street in Grants Pass. As Rhoten and his buddies were partying hardy, a young man came into the saloon and told him about being rudely treated by the butcher next door. Enic went to the butcher sho and bought it for him.



ENOS RHOTEN

This photograph was found in volume three of Gaston's Centennial History of Oregon 1811 to 1911. It was taken during the time Enos lived in the Applegate Valley.

A couple of other stories told to the author by his nephew, are as follows; One time Enic had been missing for a couple of weeks. Ella, his wife finally found him in a Jacksonville bar nursing a hangover. When they went out the door, he took the jar of nuggets he had with him and threw them in the street, saying the town might as well have the rest of it. Then let loose with an uproarious laugh as men, women and children scrambled in the streets after the nuggets.

On an other occasion, Enos heard of a big business proposition in San Francisco. He decked himself out in a top hat and suit and headed out. When Ella went to town for groceries a couple of weeks later Enic arrived riding a freight train. His top hat was smashed flat and his cloths ripped to shreds. He went directly to the nearest saloon, where his credit was always good, got him a pint of whiskey and headed for Kane Creek.

He tells another story about the time Uncle Enic built Dick's father Carl and his cousin a sluice box. He lead the boys to a spot that he knew had gold and showed them how to use the sluice. The next day the boys told their uncle that they had been robbed. Enic was certain that it was a Chinaman living in the area that had got their "grub steak". He told the boys to take his big fuzzy dog with them and hide in the bushes that night and wait. When the guy comes, sick the dog on him. Around midnight, here came the Chinaman. The boys let go with "sick 'em". That ole dog tore into him and chased him down the creek nipping at his rear. Enic lay in waiting not far from the boys, then proceeded to wail the tar out of him. He never came back up the creek.

There are numerous stories about Enic Rhoten, many of them are humorous anecdotes that reflect life during the early days of reckless and hearty living. Ole Enic was known far and wide by the old timers of the valley.

Rhoten lay sick in bed in his old cabin on Kane Creek three years before finally dying Saturday December 12, 1931 of apoplexy. At the time of his death, he was still carrying a bullet in his chest that he had received in the Modoc Indian War of 1873. He served in the first brigade, Company C under Captain Joseph Heyzer.

Enic's immeasurable generosity cost him the great sums of money he earned mining. His last days were spent in poverty. The pension he received from his service for the government was his main means of support.

His eyes held the knowledge that many a miner wished he had. His uncanny ability to find a pocket went with him to his grave. He was one of the most picturesque characters of all time, and was known as the father of pocket hunting. He is credited with taking more gold out of the hills of Jackson County than any other individual.

The next time you head up Kane Creek, listen carefully. You just might hear his laughter echoing down through the canyon. Enic's memory will live forever in the hills of Southern Oregon's gold country.

The Rhoten family were not only endowed with the gift to find gold, they were also very tall. Their height and weight is included with the family genealogy that was found while researching this story. If you have additional information please drop it by the office.

John R. Rhoten
height: 6' 7 3/4" weight: 185 lbs.
born: Ohio, March 6, 1817
died: May 22, 1887 age 70 on Kanes Creek
from injuries sustained from a kick in the abdomen by a horse.
buried: Jacksonville Cemetery

Elizabeth Hudson Rhoten
height: 4' 9" weight: 250 lbs.
born: Indiana February 9 or 11, 1826
died: October 4, 1919 age 93 at Talent
buried: Jacksonville Cemetery

John and Elizabeth's children are listed on next page

John Howard Rhoten
height: 6' 5½" weight: 185 lbs.
born: Iowa, ca. 1849 or 1850
lived in Siskiyou County when his father died in 1887
died: possibly in Siskiyou County, CA
He had at least one child named Carl

Mary Lavina Rhoten Marden (Mardon)
height: 6' 2½" weight: 195 lbs.
born: Iowa 1851
married: Dave Marden May 11, 1865, at the home of George Ingram
died: January 10, 1906 age 56 at Gold Hill
buried: Jacksonville Cemetery
children:
John born March 1866 in CA
George born April 1869 in CA

Enos M. Rhoten
height: 6' 11 3/4" weight: 198 lbs.
born: Iowa February 15, 1852
married: Nancy Ellen Conger Gale October 1, 1898
died: December 12, 1931 age 79 Kane Creek
buried: Rock Point Cemetery
child: Ida May Rhoten LaClair born 1899 in OR
(died from accidental gunshot wound 1941 buried Rock Point)
step children:
Roy Gale born May 1886 in OR died Tehama, CA 1916
Noria Gale born January 1888 in OR
Mary Gale born March 1890 in OR

Cynthia A. Rhoten
height: 6' 1 3/4" weight: 162 lbs.
born: Iowa June 1854
died: January 5, 1878
buried: Jacksonville Cemetery

Rachel K. Rhoten Coen
height: 6' 3/4" weight: 150 lbs.
born: Iowa 1856
married: Simon F. Coen (Cohen) March 11, 1872 at the house of J.W. Manning
died: October 18, 1929 age 73 at Seattle, WA
buried: Probably Seattle
children: Unknown

Louisa Jane Rhoten (Eliza)
height: 6' 3 1/4" weight: 125 lbs.
born: Iowa 1858
died: April 13 or 14, 1899 age 41 Kane Creek
buried: Jacksonville Cemetery

Abraham L. Rhoten
height: 6' 6 1/4" weight: 200 lbs.
born: Douglas County November 24, 1860
married: Josephine Enyart Ford April 21, 1887 at the home of John Buckley
died: August 20, 1934 at Salem, OR
buried: Logtown Cemetery
children:
Archie L. born November 1892 in OR
S. Jesse born November 1894 in OR
step children:
Josie Ford born June 1886 in OR
Wilborn Ford born August 1881 in OR
Sarah Ford Banister born February 1878 in OR

James Albert (Al) Rhoten
height: 6' 5 3/4" weight: 189 lbs.
born: Kanes Creek June 15, 1862
married: Nora (Noretta) Cole July 1, 1907
died: February 11, 1944 age 81 at Gold Hill
buried: Eastwood I.O.O.F. Cemetery Medford
children:
James born 1906 in OR
William born 1907 in OR
Roy E. born 1909 in OR
daughter born September 21, 1913 Kanes Creek
Al had another daughter born in OR

William H. Rhoten
height: 6' 9 3/4" weight: 222½ lbs.
born: Kanes Creek 1866
married: Lura Clark August 5, 1891
at the home of J.M. Jones
died: Unknown possibly Siskiyou County, CA
buried: Unknown

Emma Francis Rhoten Boggis
height: 6' 4½" weight: 188 lbs.
born: Kanes Creek Born February 22, 1868
married: Alfred Boggis December 24, 1891 at the house of John DeRoboam
died: September 24, 1938 age 70 at Gold Hill
buried: Jacksonville Cemetery
children:
Arthur born 1894 in OR
Mary born 1896 in OR
Johnnie born 1898 in OR

John Edward (Ed) Rhoten (grandson of John & Elizabeth but raised as their own son, the 1880 census verifies this Elizabeth would have been 47 when he was born)
born: Kane Creek July 30, 1876
married: Ada Swinden July 19, 1911 by Judge J.B.R. Morelock Justice of the Peace
died: October 28, 1962 age 86 at Jacksonville
buried: Rock Point Cemetery
children:
Aaron Rhoten date of birth unknown
Elliot Rhoten date of birth unknown died in 1960
Daughter's married name Mrs. Saxton Cleveland of Santa Ana, CA

George W. Rhoten (grandson of John & Elizabeth but raised as their own. Elizabeth would have been 58 when George was born)
born: Kane Creek April 1887
died: February 10, 1910 age 23 at Gold Hill of the measles
buried: Rock Point Cemetery

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A special thank you goes to Ruby Lacy and Lida Childers, who without their help I could not have compiled this information. Thank you both for letting me pick your brains and take you away from your never ending task of compiling records for generations to come.
These two ladies each do the work of eight people. Together they have compiled over 100 volumes of statistics on Jackson Co. Books include census records, naturalizations, marriages, divorces, cemeteries, wills, probates, guardianships and the list goes on and on. For a complete inventory of their work see the price list we have posted on the bulletin board at the museum.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Dear members and supporters:

With a busy year behind us and the smoke clearing away from the elections, both local and national, we look forward to a calmer, more stable 1993. In our September newsletter, I covered our accomplishments for 1992. Now let us focus on what can be done in 1993. Our goals are there so let's all work to accomplish them. As my term as President draws to a close, I urge all you members to grab a paddle to keep our boat moving upstream.

The attendance at our last meeting was encouraging and Art Campbell's presentation was well received. GHHS extends a positive note toward his group's plans for a more attractive and friendly City of Gold Hill. We also have aggressive plans for our society's future and plan to have our museum continue to be a point of interest and information to visitors as well as residents. We are proud of our accomplishments and with the help and support of our membership, can continue to grow as we move toward our goal of "recording the past for the future." We want our presence in Gold Hill to be know, so...pass the word.

On another note....

This year's calendar is intended to be a historic keepsake showing the legendary gold mining town of Gold Hill, Oregon during its early years. Descendants of many of the original settlers and planners still live in or near the area.

Many hours were spent by the officers and members of the Gold Hill Historical Society, sorting out, researching and assembling the photographs and history contained herein. Credit is given where ever possible to persons or sources. This feisty little town, which has had its "booms and busts", and "ups and downs", is steeped in history of the gold rush days and has played an important part in the history of Oregon.

I am proud to have been born and lived in this town during its early growth and am equally proud to have had a part in producing this calendar. I hope you will enjoy and appreciate it.

Happy Holidays
Ted Wharton

From the *Dalles Times Mountaineer* June 22, 1889
Submitted by Art Campbell

Rogue River salmon are now being shipped from Gold Hill to Portland and sold there at a good price, remarks the *Ashland Tidings*. They are sold as Columbia river fish, and few people who buy and eat them know the difference.

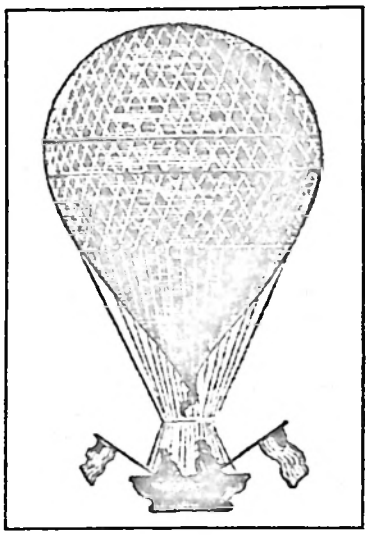
Just thought we would let you know that we do receive positive correspondence from our members. The following letter was received in August from Lillian Jensen from Walnut Creek, California.

"August 8, 1992

Dear Winona,

This evening I sat down to pay bills and a Gold Hill [news] letter was among them. With checkbook at hand I opened your flier to find and invitation to a picnic!! It would be so much fun to join you.

My sense of roots always goes to Gold Hill-on my mother's side of the family. Being the product of a broken home, I desperately needed a sense of belonging. Gold Hill was that "home" for me. My great-grandparents, Cyrenus and Ella Vroman, my grandmother-Pearl Williams, and my mother, Juanita Flanders are buried there.



Have a wonderful day. I hope all of Southern Oregon turns out!

If it were possible--I would attend--but I still work week-ends at Kaiser Hospital and have already taken time off to celebrate my 75th birthday in Hawaii with nine of my family.

Perhaps next year I can make it!

My best to all of you
Lillian Hahn Jensen

On 8/21 I'm going up in a Hot Air Balloon!!"

WHEN I AM AN OLD WOMAN

I shall wear purple
with a red hat which doesn't go, and doesn't suit me.
And I shall spend my pension on brandy and summer gloves
And satin sandals and say we've no money for butter.
I shall set down on the pavement when I'm tired
And gobble up samples in shops and press alarm bells
And run my stick along public railings
And make up for the sobriety of my youth.
I shall go out in my slippers in the rain
And pick flowers in other people's gardens
And learn to spit.
You can wear terrible shirts and grow more fat
And eat three pounds of sausages at a go
Or only bread and pickles for a week
And horde pens and pencils and beer mats and things in boxes.
BUT NOW - we must have clothes that keep us dry
And pay our rent and not swear in the street
And set a good example for the children
We will have friends to dinner and read the papers.
But maybe I ought to practice a little now
So people who know me are not too shocked and surprised
When suddenly I am old and start to wear purple.

On November 12, 1992 Linda Genaw visited Hanby Middle School to talk with the sixth graders. They are doing a unit on the history of Gold Hill. She gave four 35 minute talks to the students in Mr. Southwick's and Mr. Ware's classes.

The students were very enthusiastic over the visit. They asked Linda a lot of questions and even told her a few things she hadn't heard. The students from Sams Valley were as excited about this project as the Gold Hill students.

The youngsters couldn't believe that we had a skating rink, bowling alley and an opera house. One little boy who's initials are LG asked if the opera house fell down after the fat lady sang!

The students were asked to pick a historic site or house and write a paper on their place of choice. As a result our museum and the Gold Hill Public Library has been visited by numerous students and their parents looking for information.

Linda provided a list to the teachers of interesting historical sites. Because of the limited field trip budget that Hanby has, the students have been asked to visit any of these sites on their own time.

Linda received letters of thanks from the students in Mr. Southwick's class that she would like to share. They all started; Dear Mrs. Genaw,

Thank you for coming to Hanby. I had fun learning about Gold Hill's history.

In fourth grade, I had a teacher named James Bond, he lives in Gold Hill. He told me this about discovering gold: About 150 years ago there was a man that lived on the original Gold Hill. Well, everyday some Indians would come on his land and go up the hill, when they came down they had big nuggets of gold. So, one day, he followed the indians up the mountain, and saw an unbelievable mound of gold. He told me that was how gold was discovered. Now at the time in fourth grade, I believed him, thank-you for clearing that story up, and thank you again for coming to Hanby!

Your Friend, Andrea Hunt

P.S. Is there still gold on Gold Hill?

Thank you for coming to our class, I enjoyed what you said very much.

In 3rd grade I made a photojournal on Gold Hill's history and I used your book. It was very helpful and I enjoyed it very much.

In the next school newsletter there will be an article on you and your book. (I wrote it)

Thank you, Cassie Mapolski

I learned a lot of things that I never knew before. You know a lot of things about Gold Hill.

Last year I visited Gold Gulch. The guide mined for gold, and found some but threw it back. It was only a speck

Sincerely, Danny Cantwell

Thank you for coming to our class. I enjoyed your information about Gold Hill.

I have lived in Gold Hill since the beginning of the summer of "92". I really don't like the town much but you made it sound interesting. I never knew the town had such an interesting history.

Sincerely, Stephanie Howard

Thank you for everything you teach me about Gold Hill and the history it was very interesting. I am the boy that asked was the man Evans was that why a creek is called Evans Creek

Sincerely, Matt Warner

Thank you for coming to our class. It was very interesting. I really liked to hear the history of Gold Hill even though I live in Sams Valley. Please come again.

Jacob Slaughter

Thanks for coming in Mrs. Genaw. I enjoyed listening to you talk about ol' Gol' Hill.

I didn't know about Gold Hill and other stuff like that.

Thanks from, David Cushman

I really enjoyed your presentation yesterday. I like to climb those mountains you talked about. When I first moved here I wondered why our town is named what it is. Thanks again

Sincerely, Justin Nelson

Thank you for coming yesterday. I enjoyed having you it was very educational, you presented yourself very well. You are very good at what you do. Thank you.

Yours Truly, Hanna Woolley

Thank you for coming. I really did like the information. Thanks for telling us about the skating and bowling alley and the Opera house.

Your son, Logan

Thank you for coming to our class you are a very good speaker.

Keegan Allen

I thank you for your hospitality and telling me about the town of Gold Hill.

I never knew why Gold Hill was named what it is.

I hope you come again and tell us more.

I thought that everything was very interesting. I went to the Gold Hill museum near the post office once too.

Thank you much, Angela Nelson

P.S. Very interesting.

Thank you for giving your time to come and teach us about the history of Gold Hill. My name is Valerie and I live in Sam's Valley. So I learned a lot about Gold Hill. I think that it's really neat that you've decided to learn the history of the town you are living in. I would have never thought there was a roller skating rink and an opera house. I wish I lived close to an ice skating rink. Then I would learn how to ice skate and skate all the time. You did a very good job on explaining everything. Anyways thanks for coming. I enjoyed it very much. Come again. I'll be looking forward to it!

Sincerely, Valerie Lammon

I think its pretty neat someone can know so much about Gold Hill.

I thought it was funny when Logan asked you when you were talking about the Theatre Hall. The question, (When it was torn down did the fat lady sing or something?)

I enjoyed your presentation about Gold Hill because my dad used to go panning for gold but now he uses his metal detector. "He says it's easier."

Yours Truly, Josey McDonald

P.S. Thanks for coming to our classroom.

BELOW IS A LIST OF GHHS COMMITTEES PLEASE PUT A CHECK ✔ NEXT TO THE ONE[S] YOU LIKE TO HELP WITH

- ❑ SUNSHINE
- ❑ FUND RAISING
- ❑ NOMINATIONS
- ❑ REFRESHMENTS
- ❑ PUBLICITY
- ❑ DISPLAYS
- ❑ NEWSLETTERS
- ❑ BUILDING
- ❑ ANNUAL PICNIC
- ❑ CALENDAR
- ❑ PHOTOGRAPHY
- ❑ SCRAPBOOK
- ❑ FLYERS
- ❑ BUDGET
- ❑ PHONE TREE
- ❑ GOLD DUST DAY
- ❑ NUGGET CLUB
- ❑ CEMETERY
- ❑ GRANTS

DUES ARE DUE DECEMBER 31, 1992

NAME_____

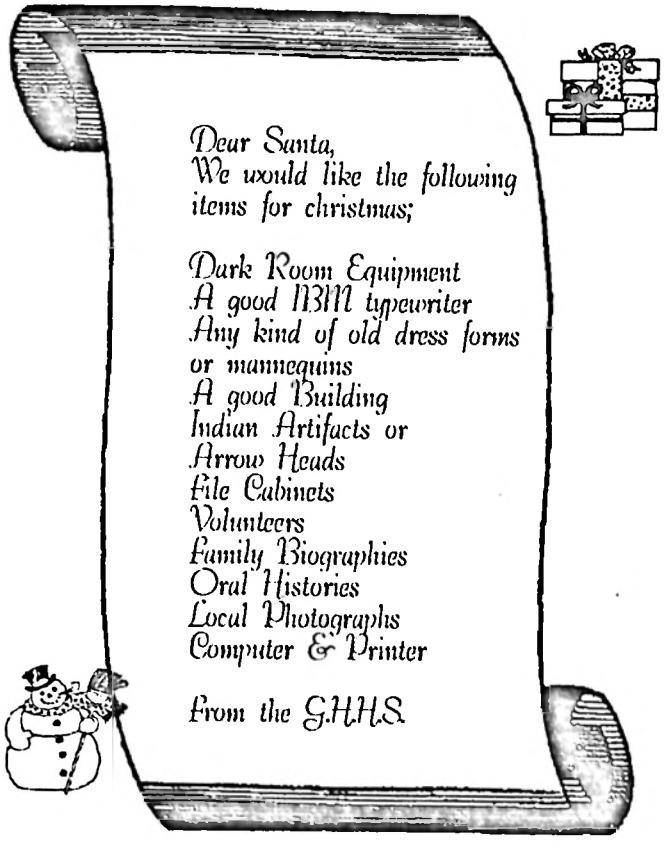
MAILING ADDRESS_____

STREET ADDRESS_____

MEMBER OF OREGON HISTORICAL SOCIETY YES_____NO_____

PHONE NUMBER_____NUMBER IN FAMILY_____

❑ MEMBERSHIP DUES $5.00_____
❑ CALENDAR $5.00_____
POSTAGE $1.50_____ Total paid$_____



Even if you aren't Santa, can you help out with our list?

Dear fellow members,

I would like to use this space to express my gratitude for the kind and encouraging comments that my staff and I have received on our newsletter. Without the positive feedback from you the members, I don't think we could have kept up the pace.

We have all witnessed the newsletter grow from infancy to what it has become. It is something our society should be very proud of.

Believe me, it hasn't been an easy task coming up with articles to fill eight pages. It takes hours and hours of research to do one feature like the one that appears in this issue.

Many times my family has been put on hold and I have put the historical society first as I rushed to madly to get a newsletter out on time. Over the last four years I have had many all nighters working for the society and quite frankly I am all tuckered out!

This issue is my last Nuggets of News. Tom Cushman will be taking over the helm. Let's give him our support by submitting articles or offering any other kind of assistance he may need. We have a fairly informal format for items to be included.

My love for Gold Hill's rich history will always be with me. Now it is time for me to make a change in my life. I have but a few years left with my children at home and I am going to enjoy them.

Once again thank you for your support. I will cherish the memories that this learning experience has given me.

Kind Regards and Merry Christmas to All
Linda Morehouse Genaw

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